

Poetry Series

**Laura Nnamdi**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2012

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Laura Nnamdi()

## A Perfect Creature.

Your beauty dazzles like the early morning sun,  
your angelic voice, like the singing voices of the birds of the woods.  
Your eyes, sparkles like the crystal clear waters of mother Nature.  
My heart reaches out to you,  
your voice soothes the soul of the tensed,  
your almond shaped eyes outshines all stars of the Heavens above.  
Truly, you're a perfect creation of your creator.

Laura Nnamdi

# All Alone

Am all alone,  
no friend to say hello,  
I know Death will be glad to do so,  
God help me I die not alone.

Am all alone,  
no one to lend a loan,  
no cause to make a gain,  
I find solace in my pain.

Am all alone,  
like a lonely cloud on its way,  
searching for a cause to stray,  
God help me I see not of that day.

Am all alone,  
somewhere where I hope not to be found,  
and wish to be found,  
stricken by loneliness,  
I die not of helplessness.

Laura Nnamdi

# How Sweet

How sweet in the Heat,  
to dream and beam,  
with your feet on a seat,  
where the trees are green..

How calm in the cold,  
to lay awake,  
with the breeze as your companion,  
whispering in your ears.

How cold in the haze,  
to inhale the sweet scent of dust,  
with your eyes outer your window,  
as the fog passes by.

Laura Nnamdi

# Mid Summer Beauty

Thou blossomed into a true beauty that summer.  
Thy hair grew more golden as the summer progressed.  
Thy eyes, took on the deep blue of the summer sky,  
and thy complexion, as soft as a summer cloud.  
Oh! How I hope for thee,  
that thy bright summer sky-blue eyes like glowing sapphires,  
be not be dim,  
like a dark cloud passed over the sun.  
For truly, thou are a mid summer beauty.

Laura Nnamdi

# My Love Of Lebanon

Under that very tent,  
on the arid lands of Lebanon,  
will i find the one that  
will bring me joy  
and offer my heart in return for her love,  
and that will i do till the end of time.

Laura Nnamdi

# The Breeze

Rumbling and singing,  
whispering to my ears,  
smiling at my face,  
so gentle like a Dove.

Hovering over my head,  
not as wild as a wave,  
reaching out to show me the way,  
driving me to a peaceful sleep.

Out in the dark,  
on a lonely night,  
always my companion,  
when I need one.

Tender on my skin,  
soothing me when i'm tense,  
coming very swift,  
gently swaying the flowers,  
as they respond to its call.

Laura Nnamdi